



# HOT SUMMER

Part 7

*J. Stilton*

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where the strong girls live

IT TAKES A LOT OF TIME TO MAKE  
THESE STORIES. I'M AN  
INDEPENDENT ARTIST, AND IT HURTS  
MY BUSINESS WHEN PEOPLE BUY MY  
COMICS AND THEN DISTRIBUTE THEM  
FREELY ON FORUMS OR OTHER  
WEBSITES. PLEASE DON'T DO THAT.  
IF YOU FOUND THIS COMIC  
SOMEWHERE WITHOUT PAYING FOR IT,  
PLEASE LET ME KNOW. ALSO, I DO  
MY BEST TO PROVIDE FREE STORIES  
NOW AND THEN ON MY SITE, FOR  
THOSE WHO ARE NOT ABLE OR  
PREPARED TO PAY FOR THEM.

IT'S ONLY BY SUPPORTING MY WORK  
THAT I CAN GOING ON DOING WHAT I  
DO.

THANK YOU

JAMES

ALL CHARACTERS ARE 18+ WHEN THEY  
INDULGE IN ADULT ACTS.

(C) AMAZONIAS, J. STILTON.

JUST WHEN BARB AND LIZ DISAPPEARED IN THE HOUSE, GILLIAN APPEARED AGAIN, AND THE WAY SHE LOOKED JUST TOOK ROBBIE'S BREATH AWAY AND MADE HIM UNABLE TO SAY ANYTHING MEANINGFUL FOR ABOUT TEN SECONDS....

HELLO MY LITTLE MAN... HOW DO YOU LIKE MY NEW OUTFIT?

OH MY...  
EH... AH...




BECAUSE THE DISTANCE BETWEEN THEIR FACES WAS TOO BIG TO CONVENIENTLY OR INTIMATELY TALK, THE HUGE GIRL BENT DOWN IN FRONT OF HER LITTLE FRIEND AND THEN WAS MORE OR LESS LEVEL WITH HIM...

I JUST... CAN'T BELIEVE HOW YOU LOOK... IT'S... IT'S...

TAKE IT EASY BABY... MOST PEOPLE CAN'T BELIEVE WHAT THEY'RE SEEING WHEN THEY LOOK AT ME FIRST...

MY PHYSIQUE CAN BE A BIT OVERWHELMING. ESPECIALLY FOR VERY SMALL PEOPLE, OBVIOUSLY...






BUT WHILE WE  
HAVE A FEW MINUTES  
FOR OURSELVES,  
THERE'S SOMETHING  
IMPORTANT I NEED TO  
TELL YOU.....

I'M ASSUMING THAT  
YOU STILL WANT TO  
CONTINUE WHERE WE HAD  
TO LEAVE OFF, THREE  
YEARS AGO?

OF...  
COURSE!

DO... YOU?



OH YES BABY, I  
WANT NOTHING MORE!  
AND I'M GOING TO GIVE  
YOU THE NIGHT OF  
YOUR LIFE...

FOR YOUR  
EIGHTEENTH  
BIRTHDAY, I'M GONNA  
MAKE YOU THE HORNIEST  
AND THE MOST SEXUALLY  
SATISFIED BEING ON  
THE PLANET. ARE  
YOU IN?

OH GOD  
YES...

GREAT! IT'S GONNA BE  
INCREDIBLE.

NOW...  
HERE'S THE  
**BUT.**



IF WE JUST GO UP  
TO YOUR ROOM AND  
HAVE SEX THEN I... I JUST  
CAN'T GUARANTEE  
YOUR SAFETY...

OH...

THERE'S THE RISK  
I'D GET SO HORNY THAT  
I WOULD JUST KILL YOU  
WITH MY MUSCLES.  
LITERALLY.



SO I'LL NEED  
TO DO SOME  
"WARMING UP"  
FIRST...

WITH MY OLD  
FRIENDS OVER  
THERE...



AND I DON'T  
WANT YOU TO PANIC  
OR BE JEALOUS...  
CAUSE AFTWARDS...  
YOU KNOW... YOU'LL BE  
THE ENVY OF THE  
WHOLE WORLD.  
OKAY?

EH...  
OKAY...

IT ALL SOUNDED VERY WEIRD TO ROBBIE.  
HERE SHE WAS, HIS OLD SUMMER LOVE,  
READY TO GO FINALLY GO TO BED WITH HIM  
AFTER THREE YEARS BUT... NOT AFTER SHE  
FIRST HAD HAD SEX WITH PAUL OR JASON?  
WAS THAT WHAT SHE WAS ACTUALLY  
SAYING?  
WELL, ROBBIE WOULD HAVE SAID YES TO  
ANYTHING, AS LONG AS THAT NIGHT WAS  
GOING TO HAPPEN. AND ANYWAY, SHE DIDN'T  
MAKE IT SOUND AS IF HE HAD A CHOICE...

GOOD  
BOY!

IN THE MEANTIME, IN THE KITCHEN...



IS THE FOOD READY, GUYS?

EH, NOT... QUITE...

OH? HOW COME?

WE EH... EH...

I GUESS WE HAD A LOT OF CATCHING UP TO DO SO WE EH... TALKED...

IS THAT SO?



DO YOU THINK  
WE'RE JUST **JOKING**  
WHEN WE GIVE YOU AN  
ASSIGNMENT, JASE?  
HUH?

EH... NO...



TOO BAD YOU'VE RUN  
OUT OF TIME... BECAUSE  
NOW...

IT'S TIME TO LEAVE  
AND MEET YOUR  
DESTINY...



YOU GUYS NEED TO  
COME WITH US... WE  
HAVE A SURPRISE FOR  
YOU...

ACTUALLY IT'S  
MOSTLY A SURPRISE  
FOR ROBBIE, BUT I  
GUESS YOU TWO WILL  
LIKE IT TOO...  
**LET'S GO!**

BUT...  
DON'T YOU  
WANT US TO  
FINISH THE  
FOOD?

THE GIRLS PULLED THE BOYS FROM BEHIND THE COUNTER AND PUSHED THEM IN FRONT OF THEM, OUT OF THE KITCHEN. WHEN THEY REACHED THE TERRACE, PAUL AND JASON COULDN'T BELIEVE WHO WAS STANDING AT THE FAR END OF THE POOL, DWARFING LITTLE ROBBIE IN HER SHADE...

WHAT DO YOU THINK, BOYS?

WHA...

NO...

OH YES...



THIS IS... WE CAN'T...

NOT... AGAIN!

THERE THEY ARE!





THEY LOOK TERRIFIED OF YOU!

OF COURSE... CAN YOU BLAME THEM?

HEY GUYS!

ROBBIE REMEMBERED THE EVENTS OF THREE YEARS AGO PERFECTLY. IT HAD ALL BEEN SO DEMEANING FOR PAUL AND JASON, AND THE NAME GILLIAN HAD OBVIOUSLY BECOME A TABOO AMONG THE GUYS. WHAT HAD HAPPENED WAS PROBABLY PART OF THE REASON THAT EXCEPT BETWEEN LIZ AND BARB, CLOSE CONTACT BETWEEN ANY OF THE OTHERS HAD NOT BEEN MAINTAINED.

JUST LIKE GILLIAN HAD INSPIRED THE GIRLS TO GROW HUGE, SHE HAD ALSO TRAUMATIZED JASON AND PAUL, AND SHE HAD CREATED AN OBSESSION IN ROBBIE.

IT WAS SAFE TO SAY THAT THOSE FEW DAYS WITH GILLIAN HAD BEEN PRETTY "FORMATIVE" FOR ALL OF THEM, AND THAT THE BIG GIRL HAD HAD AN IMPORTANT INFLUENCE ON EACH OF THEIR LIVES...

THEY BOYS WERE INDEED TERRIFIED. EVERY FIBER IN THEIR BODIES TOLD THEM TO FLEE RIGHT THIS INSTANT. JASON KNEW IT WAS HOPELESS - HIS SISTER WAS GRABBING THE BACK OF HIS SHIRT...

COME ON JASE,  
MOVE IT! SHE WANTS  
TO SEE YOU!



PAUL, HOWEVER, TOOK HIS CHANCES... HE TURNED AROUND HIS AXIS AND STARTED TO SPRINT LIKE HE NEVER HAD BEFORE IN HIS LIFE...



FUCK THIS!

HEY!

WHAT THE...



GET THAT  
LITTLE FUCKER,  
BARB!

NO WORRIES  
BABE!

OFTEN, CARRYING A LOT OF BIG MUSCLES MAKES BODYBUILDERS SLOW. BUT THIS WAS NOT THE CASE WITH BARB. HER BIG THIGHS AND POWERFUL CALVES ALLOWED HER TO BE AN EXCELLENT SPRINTER...

GOD HELP ME! I DON'T WANT TO GO THROUGH ALL THIS A SECOND TIME!

IT'S HOPELESS PAUL!



THE MUSCLEGIRL HAD OVERTAKEN HER EX BOYFRIEND - AND OCCASSIONAL FUCKTOY - IN NO TIME. SHE MANAGED TO GRAB HOLD OF HIS WRIST, FIRST HALTING HIM AND THEN PULLING HIM TOWARD HER...

GOTCHA BABY!

AAAAGHHH




THEN, WITH THE EXPERT FIGHTING SKILLS THAT HAD HELPED HER TO CONQUER AND THEN RAPE JASON NOT SO LONG AGO, SHE PUT PAUL IN A MASTERFUL HOLD, LOCKING HIS NECK WITH HER LEFT ARM, AND PULLING HIS LEFT ARM BEHIND HIM WITH HER OTHER ARM.... PAUL CRIED OUT IN PAIN...

NO WAY TO GO,  
LITTLE MAN!

AAARGHH

BARB! PLEASE!  
WHY ARE YOU DOING  
THIS TO ME! LET ME  
GO, PLEASE!





I NEED TO GET AWAY FROM HER! YOU KNOW WHAT SHE DID TO ME LAST TIME...


OH YES, I REMEMBER ONLY TOO WELL! AND IT WAS SO GODDAMN EXCITING THAT I WANT MORE OF THE SAME!

IN THE MEANTIME, TO PREVENT HIM FROM ESCAPING TOO, BIG LIZ HAD LOADED HER BROTHER ONTO HER BIG SHOULDER...

LITTLE FUCKERS STILL THINK THEY CAN SPOIL OUR NIGHT...

I KNOW, RIGHT? WELL, CAN'T BLAME THEM FOR TRYING... I GUESS THE MEMORY OF THAT DAY IN THE OLD CIRCUS RING IS STILL FRESH...





WE'RE TAKING YOU  
TO OUR LEADER NOW,  
BOYS! HOPE YOU'RE  
READY!

QUIET NOW, OR  
I'LL MAKE IT A BIT  
HARDER TO  
BREATHE...

JASON AND PAUL WENT KICKING AND SCREAMING, BUT THEY WENT. THEY KNEW THAT THESE GIRLS WERE SO MUCH STRONGER THAN THEM AND THAT RESISTANCE WAS ENTIRELY FUTILE.

BRING THEM TO ME, GIRLS!



FINALLY, FOR THE FIRST TIME IN THREE YEARS, ALL SIX OF THEM WERE REUNITED...

HI GODDESS, WE COME BEARING GIFTS!

SO I SEE! EXCELLENT!

ALL OF THEM, AT THIS MOMENT, WERE THINKING OF THAT MOMENT BACK IN TIME WHEN THE SIX OF THEM HAD STOOD ON THAT CIRCUS PEDESTAL, FIVE OF THEM WORSHIPPING BIG GILLIAN.  
HOW THINGS HAD CHANGED - AT LEAST FOR THE GIRLS, WHO ALL WERE A LOT BIGGER NOW. THE BOYS HAD STAYED THE SAME, AND AT LEAST TWO OF THEM HAD DEFINITELY SEEN THEIR EGOS SHRINK...





HEY THERE PAUL!  
LONG TIME NO SEE!

HOW DOES IT  
FEEL, TO BE  
CONTROLLED LIKE  
THAT BY YOUR  
GIRLFRIEND, HUH?

*EX-GIRLFRIEND*  
ACTUALLY. I STILL USE  
HIM OCCASSIONALLY AS  
A FUCKTOY...

A close-up comic book panel of a muscular woman with long, dark, wavy hair. She is wearing a red bikini top and is looking slightly to her left with a neutral expression. Her skin is tanned and appears to have a slight sheen. In the foreground, a hand is visible, reaching towards her chest. The background is a solid dark blue color. Three speech bubbles are positioned in the upper left corner, containing text that is part of a conversation.

LOOKS LIKE YOU  
HAVEN'T GROWN VERY  
MUCH IN THE MEANTIME,  
HAVE YOU?

UNLIKE US  
GIRLS...

BEEN SLACKING  
ON YOUR  
WORKOUT?



HE'S ACTUALLY  
**LOST** WEIGHT SINCE  
THREE YEARS AGO...  
TELL HER WHY YOU QUIT  
WORKING OUT,  
PAUL...

JUST...  
DIDN'T FEEL LIKE  
IT ANYMORE, I  
GUESS

**TELL HER**  
WHY, PAUL, OR  
I'LL CUT OFF  
YOUR AIR...

**AAARGH**  
IT WAS...  
FRUSTRATING TO SEE  
THE GIRLS GAIN SO  
EASILY...

RRRRIGHT, IT'S  
KIND OF INCREDIBLE,  
ISN'T IT? I REMEMBER  
BARB AND LIZ WERE  
SUCH TEENY-WEENY  
GIRLS... AND LOOK  
NOW...

IT'S GONNA BE  
**FUN** PLAYING  
WITH YOU  
TONIGHT!

P-PLEASE...  
DON'T...

**SHUT UP**  
YOU FOOL. NO  
ONE TOLD YOU  
TO SPEAK!

MY  
GOD... WHAT  
DO THEY HAVE  
IN MIND FOR  
THEM?




AND HELLO  
JAYYYY-SON!  
SORRY, I WASN'T  
IGNORING YOU, YOU  
KNOW...

LOOK AT YOU ALL  
SACK-OF-POTATOES  
OVER YOUR BIG  
SISTER'S SHOULDER!

I'LL MAKE SURE  
YOU WON'T REGRET  
JOINING US  
TONIGHT!

HEHEHE





NOW WHAT DO YOU WANT TO DO WITH THESE GUYS, GILLIAN?

RIGHT, LET'S SEE WHAT WE'LL DO NEXT...  
HMMM...



HOW ABOUT ALL OF  
YOU CHANGED INTO YOUR  
SWIMWEAR, FOR  
STARTERS?

THAT'LL GIVE ME  
A BETTER VIEW OF  
THOSE BODIES OF YOURS  
WHICH I INSPIRED TO  
GROW...

AND WE'LL ALSO  
GET TO SEE THE BOYS'  
PUNINESS, WHICH IS  
ALWAYS FUN...

THAT SOUNDS LIKE AN  
AWESOME IDEA!

DO YOU HAVE SOME  
SWIMWEAR I CAN  
BORROW, BARB?

I'M SURE I'LL  
FIND SOMETHING  
SUITABLE FOR YOU.  
AND PAUL WILL HAVE  
TO GO THROUGH DAD'S  
CLOTHES, FOR  
HIMSELF AND FOR  
JASE...

NOOOO  
LET ME  
GO!

STOP THE  
THEATRICALS  
PAUL! YOU KNOW  
IT'S NO FUCKING  
USE!

LET'S SEE IF WE  
CAN FIND YOU  
SOMETHING  
SUITABLE TO WEAR  
FOR TONIGHT'S  
MUSCLESHOW,  
JASE...

HURRY UP,  
OKAY?



GOD I'M SO  
FUCKING HORNY! HOW  
ABOUT YOU MY LITTLE  
ONE? DID YOU CUM IN  
YOUR PANTS  
ALREADY?

EH... I'M...  
SAVING  
MYSELF...

THAT'S A  
GREAT IDEA...  
YOU'LL NEED ALL  
THE ENERGY  
YOU HAVE...

NOW LET ME  
JUST TIE MY HAIR  
TOGETHER... IT WILL  
BE EASIER TO PLAY  
THAT WAY...



YOU KNOW WHAT  
GETS ME EXTRA HOT?  
THAT I INSPIRED YOUR  
SISTER AND LIZ TO  
GROW LIKE THIS...


DON'T THEY  
LOOK AMAZING? I  
BET YOU GET A REAL  
HARD ON FROM YOUR  
SISTER, DON'T YOU? I'M  
SURE YOU'VE BECOME A  
FEMALE MUSCLE  
ADMIRER EVER AFTER  
THAT VACATION... AM  
I RIGHT?

EH... YES...

GOD, YOU MUST  
HAVE JERKED OFF ON  
THE MEMORIES OF OUR  
BEACH ADVENTURES LIKE  
A MILLION TIMES...


LYING THERE ON THE  
BED, WITH YOUR HARD  
LITTLE COCK IN YOUR TINY  
HAND, THINKING OF MY  
MUSCLES...

REMINISCING ABOUT  
HOW I LIFTED YOU OVER  
MY HEAD, LIKE YOU WERE  
A LITTLE BIRD...

A close-up photograph of a woman with a very muscular physique, wearing a red bikini top. She has dark hair pulled back and is looking directly at the camera with a slight, confident smile. The background is a plain, light-colored wall. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, one on the left and one on the right.

BUT GOOD FOR YOU THAT  
BIGGER WOMEN EXCITE YOU,  
CAUSE ALMOST EVERY WOMAN  
YOU MEET WILL BE BIGGER  
AND STRONGER THAN YOU...


IT'S SO  
WONDERFUL YOU  
HAVEN'T GROWN SINCE  
THAT SUMMER...  
SO INCREDIBLY CUTE  
AND SMALL!

A muscular woman with dark hair in a ponytail, wearing a red bikini, stands on a pool deck. She is looking down at a young man with short brown hair who is looking up at her. The woman's physique is highly defined, showing her abdominal muscles and large muscles. The young man is wearing black briefs with white text. The background features a white wall with decorative pillars and a pool deck with lounge chairs.

SO I'M GONNA PLAY  
WITH THOSE BOYS, BUT  
SINCE IT'S YOUR  
BIRTHDAY... ANYTHING  
YOU'D PARTICULARLY LIKE  
ME TO DO WITH  
THEM?

YOU  
MEAN...  
LIKE, WHAT?

de.BS..BS.de.BS



I DON'T  
KNOW... ANYTHING  
THAT WOULD EXCITE YOU  
IF I WOULD DO IT TO  
THEM. OR WITH  
THEM.

DID YOU LIKE  
OUR TIME IN THE  
CIRCUS?

OH YES... THAT  
WAS... CRUEL BUT IT  
WAS JUST SO... SO  
EXCITING...



SO YOU DON'T MIND  
IF I... DO THAT KIND OF  
STUFF WITH THEM  
AGAIN?

I EH... WON'T  
STOP YOU...  
HEHEHEH

STOP ME! YOU  
FUNNY MAN!

ONE SEC, I  
CAN HARDLY  
HEAR YOU...

BEFORE HE KNEW WHAT WAS HAPPENING,  
LITTLE ROBBIE WAS LIFTED THREE FEET  
IN THE AIR BY ONE OF GILLIAN'S  
UBERSTRONG ARMS...

OH MY GOD, YOU  
JUST...

THAT'LL BE  
MORE CONVENIENT.  
NOW, IF THERE'S  
ANYTHING NAUGHTY YOU  
WANT ME TO DO, YOU  
CAN WHISPER IT IN  
MY EAR...





OKAY, WELL, I WOULD  
<UNINTELLIGIBLE>

AHA...YEAH... I  
LIKE THAT...



THERE THEY  
COME!

de.B S.de.B S de.B S

THE FOURSOME WERE NOW ALL DRESSED IN SWIMWEAR, WHICH SHOWED ALL THEIR MUSCLES (OR LACK THEREOF) TO EVERYONE WATCHING. THE GIRLS LOOKED AWESOME, AND ROBBIE REALIZED THEY WERE EVEN MORE DEFINED AND BIGGER THAN HE HAD IMAGINED. AND THEY HAD SUCH BIG BOOBS!  
LIZ WAS EASILY CONTROLLING A STRUGGLING JASON, WHILE BARB ONLY HAD TO GUIDE AN APPARENTLY DEFEATED PAUL....

THAT'S ENOUGH NOW LITTLE BROTHER..

WATCH YOUR STEP PAUL. OFF TO THE GODDESS WITH YOU...





PROBLEMS WITH  
YOUR BOY?

HE'S RELUCTANT. BUT  
NOTHING I CAN'T  
HANDLE....

LIZ JUST BENT TO HER LEFT, ALMOST LIFTING JASON OVER HER HIP. BARB TOOK THE OPPORTUNITY TO FEEL HIM OVER, AS IF HE WERE HER PROPERTY...

I'M BETTING HE'LL BE ENTIRELY DOCILE BEFORE THE NIGHT IS OVER...

HMM, PART OF HIM SEEMS LESS RELUCTANT, SOMEHOW...





HEY GIRLS, MOVE THEM OVER, COME ON! YOU'LL GET AMPLE TIME TO PLAY WITH THEM LATER!

OKAY BOSS... YOU HEARD HER, JASE. MOVE IT!



ALL RIGHT, NOW  
LET'S HAVE 'M DO  
YOUR LITTLE  
COMPARISON  
FANTASY...

OKAY...

EVERYBODY  
LINE UP IN THE  
WATER! **NOW!**

THIS WILL BE  
GOOD AS A LITTLE  
WARMING UP, BECAUSE  
IT'S NOT GONNA GET  
EASIER FOR THE BOYS  
AFTER THAT...

THE FOURSOME MADE THEIR WAY TO THE POOL WHILE ROBBIE KEPT SITTING COMFORTABLY ON GILLIAN'S ARM. HE WAS GETTING A HARD ON FROM FEELING THE ENORMOUS MUSCLES IN HER BACK, WHICH WAS LITERALLY TWICE AS WIDE AS HIS OWN.

REMEMBER, IT'S YOUR BIRTHDAY, IF YOU WANT THEM TO DO SOMETHING, JUST TELL ME AND I'LL COMMAND THEM...

SOUNDS FUN!

ALL RIGHT, LET'S GET WET 'N WILD!

MOVE IT PAUL!



THE TWO BODYBUILDERS AND THE TWO BOYS GOT INTO THE WATER AND THEN LOOKED AT THE DUO IN FRONT, WAITING FOR THEIR NEXT COMMAND... THE GIRLS WERE VISIBLY ENJOYING IT, WHILE PAUL AND JASON LOOKED ANXIOUS AND MISERABLE. IF THEY HAD KNOWN WHAT WOULD BE COMING DURING THE REST OF THIS DISASTROUS NIGHT, THEY'D PROBABLY ATTEMPT ANOTHER ESCAPE-RUN...

SEEMS LIKE WE HAVE TWO BIG GIRLS AND TWO SMALL GIRLS IN THE POOL TODAY!

WHAT DO YOU WANT TO HAVE THEM COMPARE?

LET'S DO DOUBLE BICEPS...

ALL RIGHT  
BABES AND  
BOYS, I WANT YOU  
ALL TO SHOW ME  
YOUR DOUBLE  
BICEPS!



THE GIRLS FLEXED THEIR BIG GUNS PROUDLY FOR THEIR IDOL. THE BOYS WERE EMBARRASSED, THINKING BACK ON THE DAYS WHEN THEIR MUSCLES WERE MUCH BIGGER THAN THEIR SISTER OR GIRLFRIEND'S...

I GUESS MINE ARE AS BIG AS YOUR BICEPS TOGETHER, BOYS!

GOD, I'M HAPPY WITH MY BICEPS...

BUT I'D GIVE THE WORLD TO HAVE HERS!

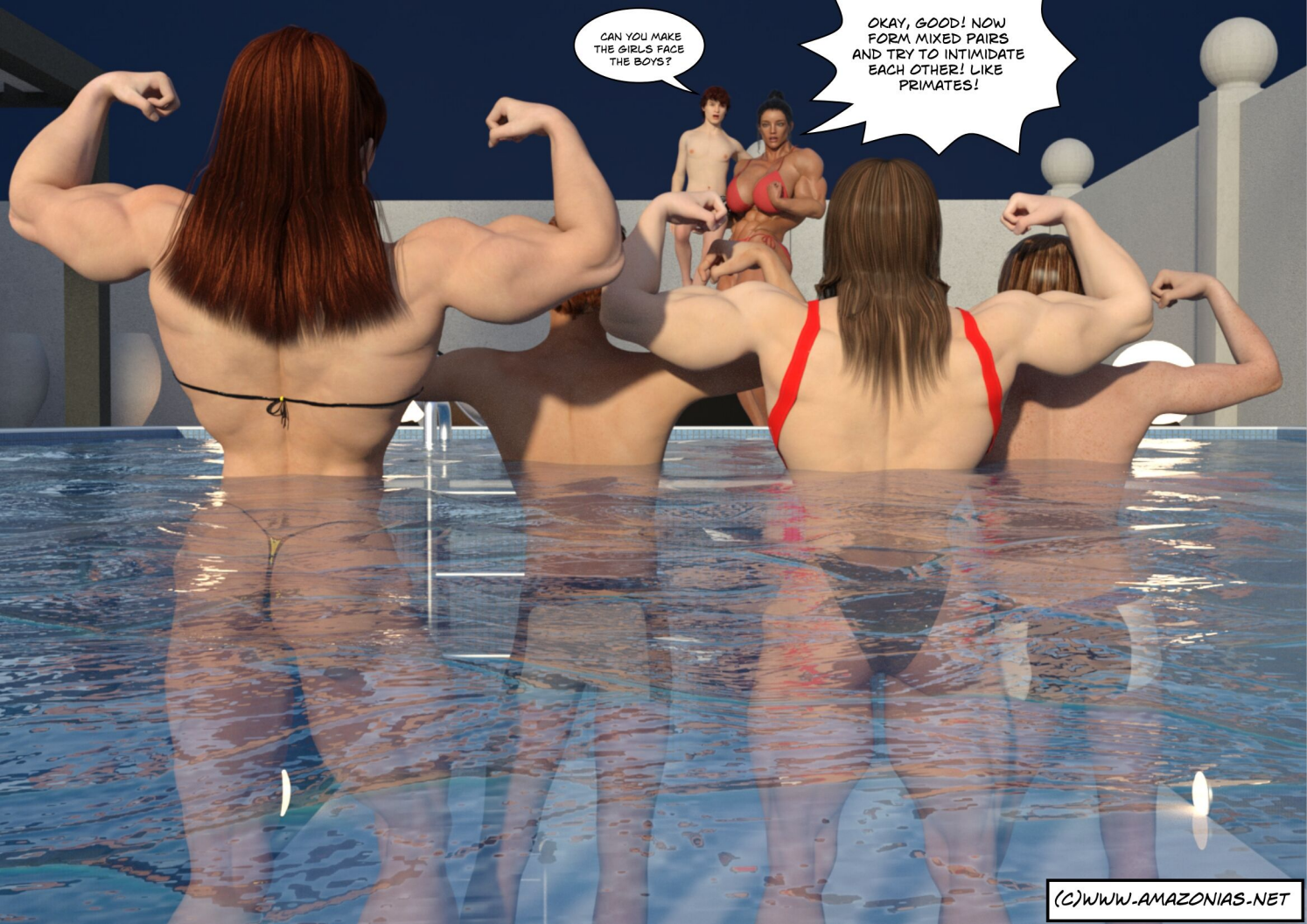


WHAT DO YOU THINK  
OF MINE, ROBBIE? NOT  
TOO BIG FOR YOU?

OH GOD!  
THAT'S  
JUST...  
JUST...

NO WORDS  
HUH...





CAN YOU MAKE  
THE GIRLS FACE  
THE BOYS?

OKAY, GOOD! NOW  
FORM MIXED PAIRS  
AND TRY TO INTIMIDATE  
EACH OTHER! LIKE  
PRIMATES!


BARB AND LIZ WERE ALL TOO KEEN TO SHOW OFF TO THE MALES AND STARTED TO AD LIB RIGHT AWAY... PAUL AND JASON KNEW THAT THIS WAS ALL JUST A SETUP TO HUMILIATE THEM, AND KEPT SILENT...

HEY THERE LITTLE BOY... DO I NEED TO DO OR SAY ANYTHING TO INTIMIDATE YOU, OR ARE MY BIG MUSCLES ENOUGH?

HI BROTHER! DO YOU THINK SIZE MATTERS?



NOW CHANGE PARTNERS! EVERYBODY KEEP FLEXING!

A 3D rendered scene showing a woman with long dark hair, wearing a red bikini, flexing her right bicep. She is looking towards a man with short brown hair who is seen from the back. They are in a swimming pool with blue water. In the background, other people are partially visible, including one wearing a yellow life preserver.

HEY JASE...  
WHEN WE'RE DONE  
HERE, I'M GONNA TAKE  
CARE OF YOU  
PERSONALLY...

YOU NOW SINCE  
LAST TIME WE MET, I  
GOT A LOT BIGGER AND  
STRONGER...



AND SO I'VE  
BEEN WONDERING  
HOW MUCH EASIER STILL  
IT WILL BE TO ABUSE  
YOU TODAY...



THIS IS  
AWESOME. NOW I'D  
LIKE TO SEE PAUL TRY  
TO CARRY LIZ ON HIS  
SHOULDERS!

HAHA, THAT SHOULD BE  
FUN! YOU EVIL GENIUS!

ALL RIGHT!  
NEXT ASSIGNMENT  
IS FOR PAUL: PAUL YOU  
WILL TRY TO CARRY LIZ  
ON YOUR SHOULDERS,  
FROM ONE SIDE OF THE  
POOL TO THE  
OTHER!

IF YOU  
MANAGE TO DO  
THAT, YOU CAN GO  
HOME WHENEVER  
YOU WANT!

MMM, I HOPE YOU  
AND ME GET AN  
ASSIGNMENT TOO,  
JASE...

THAT'S YOUR  
CHANCE TO GET OUT  
OF HERE BEFORE ALL  
OF US MUSCLEBITCHES  
GO CRAZY ON YOU  
POOR FELLOWS  
AGAIN!

THOUGH... MAYBE  
THAT'S NOT AS BAD AS  
BREAKING YOUR BACK  
UNDER MY WEIGHT?

LIZ TOLD PAUL TO MOVE TO THE SIDE. SHE CLIMBED ON THE LOWERED STEP OF THE POOL, BENT DOWN, AND THEN PUT HER ONE LEG OVER PAUL'S SHOULDER...

YOU READY TO CARRY A BIG GIRL IN YOUR NECK, LITTLE MAN?

UH... I HOPE SO...



MOMENTS LATER, PAUL WAS ACTUALLY CARRYING ALL LIZ'S 190 POUNDS ON HIS FRAGILE BACK. HE WAS, HOWEVER MOANING AND GRUNTING UNDER THE WEIGHT, AND NOBODY WOULD HAVE BET ANY MONEY ABOUT HOW LONG THIS WAS GOING TO LAST...



YOU'RE DOING IT, LITTLE MAN! NOT BAD AT ALL! START MOVING!

UGGHHHH

PAUL TOOK A STEP BUT HIS LEGS  
COULDN'T CARRY THE WEIGHT AND BIG LIZ  
FELT HERSELF BEING LOWERED...

WHAT'S  
HAPPENING  
PAUL...?

WHAT'S  
HAPPENING?

OOH,  
POOR LITTLE  
PAUL... SEEMS  
LIKE YOU'RE TOO  
HEAVY FOR HIM  
AFTER ALL,  
LIZ...

FUCKER'S JUST  
SINKIN' ON ME!

CAN YOU  
BELIEVE HOW  
WEAK THESE  
BOYS ARE?

LIZ LET HERSELF FALL BACKWARD, TO THE SIDESTEP, AND LIFTED PAUL A BIT WITH HER THIGHS... THE BOY CAME UP GASPING FOR BREATH...



LOOK AT THAT POOR LITTLE GUY...

HUUUUU

NOW HE'S EVEN GOT TO BE RESCUED BY THE SAME MUSCLEBITCHES THAT ARE GOING TO HAVE HIS ASS TONIGHT... HOW HUMILIATING IS THAT...


AND TO KNOW HE WAS SO MOTIVATED...!




SO THAT'S  
THAT. NO ESCAPE  
FOR LITTLE PAUL!  
WHAT'S YOUR NEXT  
COMMAND, BIG  
GUY?

NOW I'D LIKE MY  
SISTER TO SHOW HOW  
EASILY SHE CAN CARRY  
LIZ ON HER  
SHOULDERS...

HAHA, GOOD  
IDEA...



BARB, YOU  
SHOW THEM HOW  
IT'S DONE!

A close-up, side-profile view of a woman with dark hair and bangs, looking down. She is wearing a bright yellow bikini top with black polka dots and black straps. She is positioned near a swimming pool with blue water. In the background, there are white architectural elements and a large white sphere.

I'VE GOT AN IDEA.  
JASE, SHOW US THAT  
YOU CAN AT LEAST  
CARRY PAUL ON YOUR  
SHOULDERS...

THE BOYS DIDN'T THINK OF DOING ANYTHING ELSE THAN OBEYING RIGHT NOW, AND SO PAUL GOT ON JASON'S SHOULDERS...



COME ON BARB, YOUR TURN. YOU CAN DO IT!

HUH? WHAT IS SHE GONNA DO?

SHUT UP LITTLE WORM!

INTERESTING...

YOU SHOW'M  
FEMALE POWER  
BABY!

LIZ TOOK A SHORT LITTLE DIVE...

... AND WHEN HER STRONG BODY ROSE OUT OF THE WATER BETWEEN JASON'S LEGS, SHE EFFORTLESSLY LIFTED THE TWO BOYS ON HER SHOULDERS...



WHOOAAA

OH MY...

OH YEAH  
BABY!

HOW 'BOUT THAT,  
LITTLE PAULIE?  
KNOW WHY I'M BETTING  
SHE WON'T SINK?  
BECAUSE SHE'S A  
MUSCULAR  
POWERHOUSE!



YOUNG, BEAUTIFUL, POWERFUL BARB WAS THEN EVEN ABLE TO FLEX HER GUNS...



WHOOOO

YOU'VE BECOME ONE STRONG BITCH, BARB! I'M PROUD OF YOU!

I THINK PAUL'S GONNA FALL OFF...

... WHILE BARB HAD NO PROBLEM KEEPING THE TWO BOYS IN THE AIR, PAUL INDEED WAS FINDING IT CHALLENGING TO KEEP HIMSELF UPRIGHT... BIG LIZ WADED TOWARD HIM TO THE WATER...

WATCH OUT, I'M FA-

I'LL CATCH YOU LITTLE MAN, NO WORRIES...





ANYTHING WE  
WANNA DO WITH THIS  
BODY, WE CAN DO. LIKE  
CATCHING FALLING GUYS...  
BEING A MUSCLEBITCH IS  
SO FUCKING  
AMAZING...

AND INDEED PAUL LANDED SAFELY IN LIZ'S BULGING ARMS

MY GOD, IS THIS REALLY MY SISTER? I CAN'T BELIEVE WHAT A POWERHOUSE SHE'S BECOME!

AWESOME CATCH, LIZ!

SAVED BY THE MUSCLEBITCH. AGAIN!



WHAT DO YOU SAY  
TO LIZ, PAUL?

EH... THANK  
YOU FOR SAVING  
ME...

LET'S SEE  
IF YOU'LL  
STILL THANK ME  
LATER  
TONIGHT...

AT WHAT POINT ARE  
YOU GOING TO JOIN  
THEM?



I WAS THINKING  
ABOUT... NOW.


GREAT!

GILLIAN STEPPED OUT OF HER SHOES AND TOOK TWO LONG, POWERFUL STRIDES TOWARDS THE EDGE OF THE POOL, STILL CARRYING ROBBIE...



THEN SHE PUT ROBBIE DOWN ON THE EDGE. THE LATE EVENING SUN SHONE ON HER GIGANTIC THIGHS. FOR A SECOND GILLIAN CONTEMPLATED TEASING ROBBIE A LITTLE BIT BY PUTTING HIS HEAD BETWEEN HER TREETRUNKS, BUT SHE DECIDED TO WAIT UNTIL SHE WAS ENTIRELY DONE WITH THE OTHERS...



A muscular woman with a very large, well-defined physique is wearing a red bikini. She is looking down at a man who is looking up at her. The background is a solid dark blue.

NOW IT'S TIME  
FOR THE REAL FUN.  
IT'S GOOD THAT YOU'RE  
EIGHTEEN NOW ROBBIE,  
OR I'D HAVE TO SEND  
YOU TO BED AT THIS  
POINT...

I JUST CAN'T  
BELIEVE THAT  
BODY... SHE'S LIKE A  
FEMALE KING  
KONG!

THEN, WITHOUT FURTHER WARNING, THE MASSIVE BODYBUILDER TOOK ONE POWERFUL LEAP...





... AND LANDED RIGHT IN FRONT OF THE TWO BOYS, IN A GREAT SPLASH... IT WAS AS IF HALF OF THE WATER LEFT THE POOL FROM THE IMPACT OF THE MOUNTAIN OF MUSCLE THAT HAD JUST FALLEN IN IT...





WELL HEL-LOOO LITTLE ONES! ARE YOU READY TO BE HUMILIATED BY ME AGAIN, PAUL?

THAT'S GREAT!

PLEASE NO!

HE'S SOOO READY FOR THAT!

WHAT ABOUT YOU,  
LITTLE FELLA? YOU  
READY TOO, JASON?

OH YES HE I-IS!  
HE'S BEEN  
FANTASIZING ABOUT  
THIS FOR A LONG  
TIME I BET!

GILLIAN SCARED THE SHIT OUT OF THE BOYS BY HITTING THE BIGGEST DOUBLE BICEPS POSE THEY HAD EVER SEEN IN THEIR LIFE. SHE WAS INCREDIBLY MASSIVE AND LOOKED LIKE SHE COULD SWALLOW THE TWO OF THEM WHOLE...

OOOH, BICEPS!

BIG BODYBUILDER'S GONNA PLAY WITH YOU NOW!



THE TITANESS TOWERED AND ROARED OVER THE BOYS, WHO SHIVERED BACK IN FEAR. WHAT IF THIS TIME IT WOULD BE EVEN WORSE THAN THREE YEARS AGO? AFTER ALL, THERE NOW WERE NOT JUST ONE BUT THREE OF THESE MUSCLEBITCHES...

THIS IS GONNA BE A NIGHT NEVER TO FORGET, LITTLE BITCHES...

US THREE MUSCLEBABES WILL SEE TO THAT!



THE GIANTESSE THEN BENT DOWN AND SLAMMED HER BIG ARMS AROUND THE BOYS' BODIES. IT WAS THE FIRST TIME TONIGHT THAT THEY ACTUALLY FELT HER TOUCH. THE POWER IN HER BODY WAS CLEAR AND IT MADE THE BOYS SHIVER EVEN MORE...

COME HERE MY LITTLE ONES... IT'S BEEN TOO LONG...



FOR A SECOND PAUL THOUGHT THAT SHE WAS DOING SOMETHING AS HARMLESS AS HUGGING THEM... BUT THAT, OF COURSE, WAS A FOOLISH THOUGHT...

JUST LIKE LAST TIME, I'M GONNA TAKE YOU TWO AT THE SAME TIME...

AND JUST LIKE THAT, THE GODDESS HAD LIFTED THE TWO BOYS OUT OF THE WATER, WRAPPING HER BIG ARMS AROUND THEM AND IMMOBILIZING THEM ENTIRELY. THEY FELT THE FLESH OF GILLIAN'S BIG TITS ON THEIR CHEST, AND THE MUSCLE OF HER HUGE THIGHS ON THEIR LEGS. AROUND THEM, THE OTHERS COULD ONLY STARE IN UTMOST AMAZEMENT...



NOW AT LEAST WE CAN SEE EYE TO EYE!

SHE IS JUST SO GODDAMN HOT!

THIS IS FUCKING AMAZING!

ROBBIE HAD A HARD TIME CONTAINING HIMSELF AND STARTED TO PLAY A LITTLE BIT WITH THE BULGE INSIDE HIS TRUNKS...

NORMALLY, JASON AND PAUL MIGHT HAVE TRIED TO FIGHT. THEY KNEW, HOWEVER, HOW EASILY GILLIAN HAD OUTMUSCLED AND OVERPOWERED BOTH OF THEM EVEN THREE YEARS AGO. HOW MUCH MORE EASILY SHE WOULD BE ABLE TO CONTROL THEM NOW, WHEN THEY WERE SMALLER AND SHE WAS SO MUCH BIGGER AND STRONGER THAN SHE HAD BEEN BEFORE?  
IT WAS SAFER TO WAIT THIS OUT, OBEY COMMANDS, BE GOOD AND GO WITH THE FLOW...

LIZ, COULD YOU REMOVE MY PANTIES?

GLADLY!

BARB, CAN YOU TAKE OFF THEIR SWIM TRUNKS?

FINALLY!



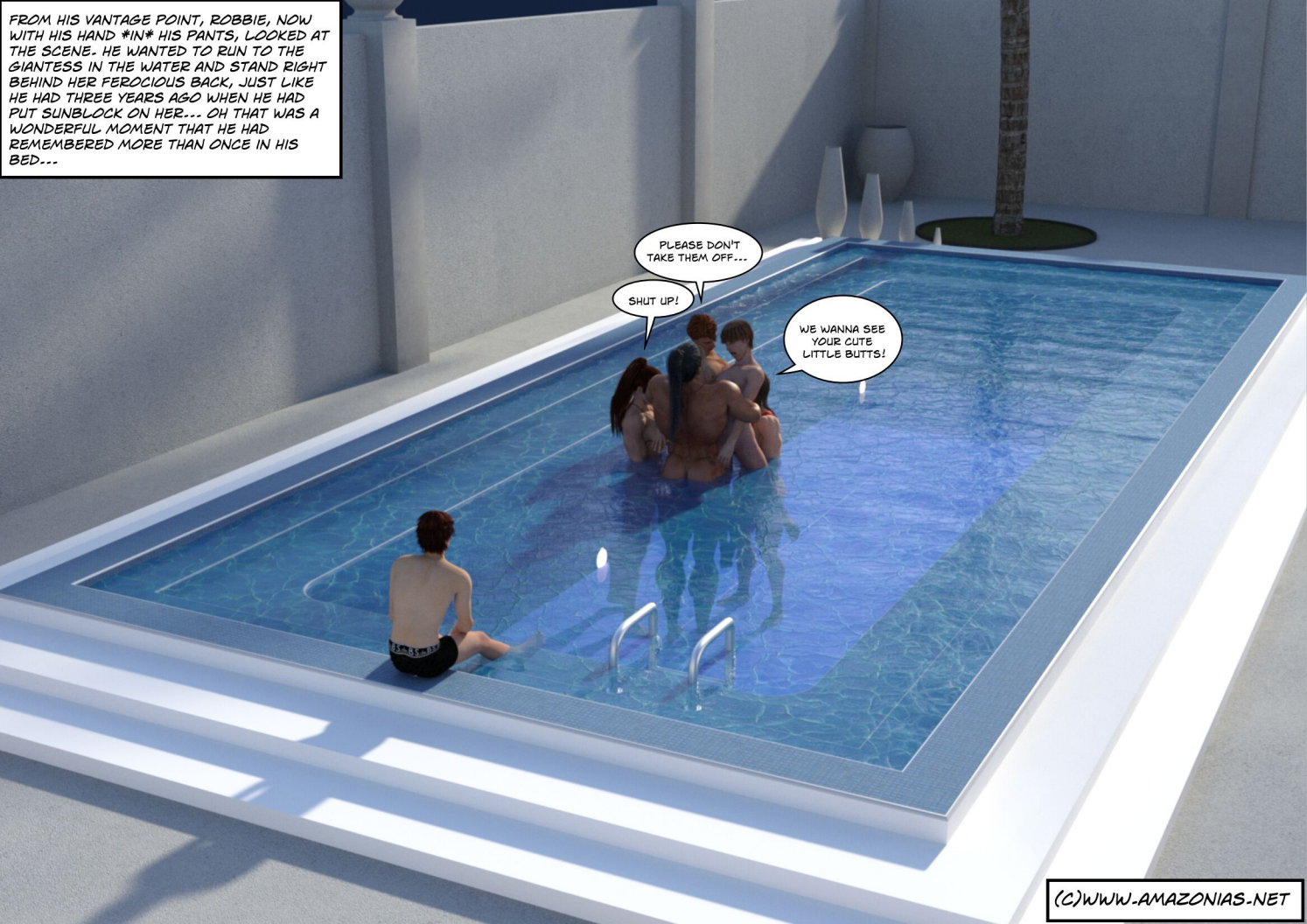
THERE YOU  
GO...



OH MY GOD, THOSE  
GLUTES! YOUR BODY IS  
SO FUCKING AMAZING  
GILLIAN!

THANKS!  
YOU'RE NOT  
SO BAD  
YOURSELF

FROM HIS VANTAGE POINT, ROBBIE, NOW WITH HIS HAND \*IN\* HIS PANTS, LOOKED AT THE SCENE. HE WANTED TO RUN TO THE GIANTESS IN THE WATER AND STAND RIGHT BEHIND HER FEROCIOUS BACK, JUST LIKE HE HAD THREE YEARS AGO WHEN HE HAD PUT SUNBLOCK ON HER... OH THAT WAS A WONDERFUL MOMENT THAT HE HAD REMEMBERED MORE THAN ONCE IN HIS BED...



PLEASE DON'T TAKE THEM OFF...

SHUT UP!

WE WANNA SEE YOUR CUTE LITTLE BUTTS!

THE GIRLS WERE DOING THEIR WORK SENSUALLY AND EXTRA SLOWLY, ENJOYING EVERY MOMENT OF IT. THEY KNEW HOW HUMILIATING THIS MUST FEEL TO THE BOYS, AND WANTED TO PROLONG THEIR UNDRESSING AS LONG AS POSSIBLE.

IT'S COMING DOWN JASON...

NOTHING YOU CAN DO TO STOP US...

UNLESS YOU CAN TURN INTO THE HULK AND GROWN YOUR OWN MUSCLES...

EVEN THEN, THOUGH...



OKAY BOYS, I'M  
GONNA TAKE YOU OUT  
OF THE WATER NOW, SO  
THAT EVERYONE CAN SEE  
MORE EASILY HOW I'M  
TAKING YOU!

THERE. LISTEN  
TO GILLIAN NOW,  
JASE. I PROMISE YOU  
WE'LL HAVE OUR  
MOMENT TOO, AFTER  
THAT.

GILLIAN WADED THROUGH THE WATER AND CARRIED BOTH OF HER VICTIMS TO THE SHORE AS IF HEY WEIGHED NOTHING...


BARB,  
I'M GONNA  
NEED A  
HAND...

SURE!

ROBBIE, I'M  
GONNA STAND THERE.  
WHY DON'T YOU GO IN  
THE POOL FOR A  
BETTER VIEW?

OKAY...

GOD I'M SO  
FUCKING HORNY! I  
HOPE SHE DOESN'T  
TAKE TOO LONG!

A digital illustration of two muscular women in bikinis standing in a swimming pool. The woman on the left has long brown hair in a ponytail and is wearing a yellow bikini with black polka dots. The woman on the right has shoulder-length brown hair and is wearing a red bikini. She is flexing her right bicep. The background shows a white building and a blue sky. There are four speech bubbles containing text.

I'M DYING TO LET  
THESE GUNS LOOSE ON  
THAT LITTLE BROTHER  
OF YOURS...

ANYTHING YOU  
**DON'T** WANT ME  
TO DO TO HIM?

I'M NOT MY  
BROTHER'S KEEPER...  
HE'S ALL YOURS AS FAR  
AS I'M CONCERNED...  
AND I'LL DO THE SAME  
WITH YOUR EX!

EXCELLENT!

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where the strong girls live